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BEING A

CRITICAL ANALYSIS

OF A

PAMPHLET ENTITLED

"A Review of Mr. Seward's Diplomacy."

BY DR. SYNTAX, JR.

"MADAM, TEACH YOUR SON TO READ AND WRITE; GRAMMAR AND WRITING MA'AM;—THINGS, WHICH IF NOT TAUGHT IN VERY EARLY LIFE, ARE SELDOM OR NEVER TAUGHT TO ANY PURPOSE; AND WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF WHICH, NO SUPERSTRUCTURE OF LEARNING OR KNOWLEDGE CAN BE BUILT."—*Dr. Johnson.*

MARCH, 1862.



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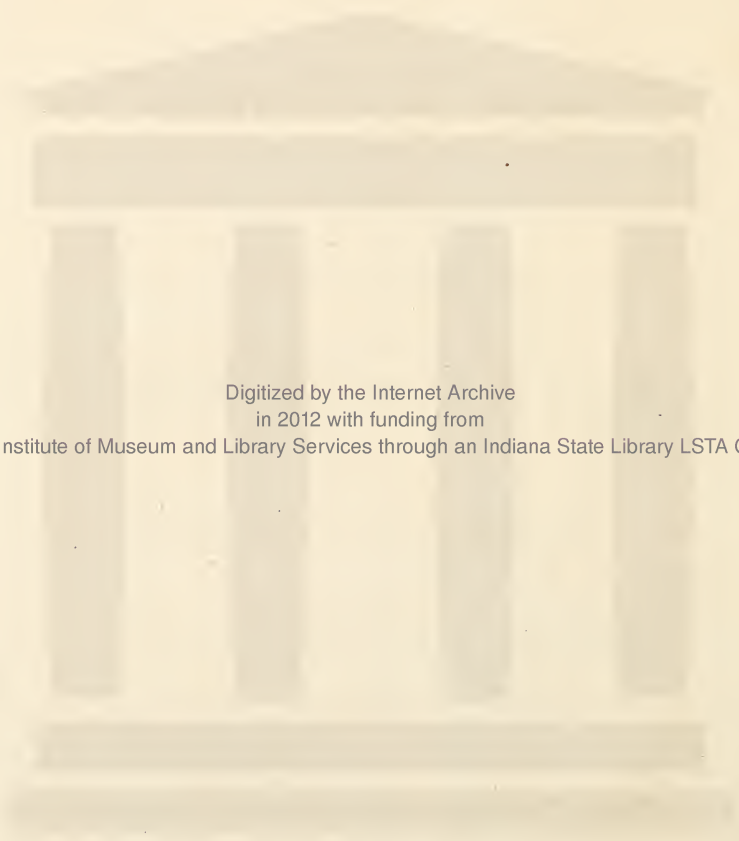
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BY DR. SYNTAX, JR.

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INTRODUCTION.

This pamphlet has already been reviewed, and that not in the kindest spirit.

Its authorship is universally attributed to a prominent member of the Philadelphia Bar—who was charged with an important foreign mission, under the late Administration, and who has ever since been supposed to enjoy the especial confidence of its Chief.

It is not our purpose to discuss, as has already been done so freely, the loyalty of this gentleman—save so far as it may legitimately be questioned from the language and spirit of his pamphlet.

Most especially shall we avoid all such offensive allusions to his ancestry, as some of his critics have delighted to indulge in. Whether those imputations be well or ill founded, is not a matter having the slightest relation to the subject before us at this time.

So far from raking among the ashes of the past for such offensive memorials, we would rather most tenderly recal the obligations that our own community, and might we not add the community of literature, are under, to one, nearly connected with this writer, who has but recently passed away from amongst us; one who adorned society by the modest worth of his character, and its happy blending of literary, social and christian graces.

We shall endeavor to review this pamphlet fairly; and if, in the discharge of this duty, it becomes necessary to speak plainly, we hope to do so without offence.

It is no part of that duty to attempt any vindication, in this essay, of President Lincoln or Mr. Seward. They need none. The full publications of the British diplomatic papers, and the universal tone of the Foreign Correspondence, of latter time, show conclusively that the Secretary is esteemed, in Europe, to be an able, shrewd, and successful statesman. As for Mr. Lincoln, we can best illustrate our opinion of him by a paragraph from Sydney Smith:

“You spend a good deal of ink,”—said he, in his admirable letters of Peter Plymley,—“about the character of our present Prime Minister. Grant

you all that you write; I say, I fear he will ruin Ireland—and pursue a policy destructive to the true interests of his country: and you tell me he is faithful to Mrs. Perceval, and kind to the master Percevals.

These are undoubtedly the first qualifications to be looked to, in a time of the most serious public danger. But somehow or other, if public and private virtues must always be incompatible, I should prefer that he interfered with the domestic happiness of Wood or Cockell—owed for the veal of the preceding year—whipped his boys—and saved his country.”

We believe that Mr. Lincoln has saved his country; and that he will occupy, in the temple of our Nation’s history, a place so lofty that but one name shall be written above his. He can well afford to smile contemptuously at all anonymous slurs on “The President’s Social Meridian,” or sneers at his “homely style” and “bungling syntax.”

When we have completed our task, we think our readers will agree with us, that were the salvation of our country dependant on its observance of the laws of Grammar, or the rules of Rhetoric, and were fidelity to these, a test of individual loyalty,

it would become immediately necessary, out of a due regard for the public safety, to send this pretentious and arrogant Pamphleteer to Fort Lafayette.

DR. SYNTAX, JR

March, 1862.

REVIEW.

This Critic comes before the Public with no ordinary pretensions.

He professes to be clad in the impenetrable armor of "candor and the spirit of frankness;" and proclaims, with a flourish of trumpets that he comes "In the name of American Scholarship and taste," to snatch away the "literary and political trophies" of the Secretary of State; and to dispute his claim "to be considered as a representative of American Scholars, or his crude and tawdry effusions, as fair specimens of American writing."

He speaks contemptuously of the "bungling rhetoric," the "awkward grammar," the "grotesque platitudes" of Mr. Seward;" the "homely style" and "clumsy syntax of the President, characteristic of the man and his social meridian;" the "ineffable trash" of Minister Clay; the "acrid dogmatism" of the Minister to Holland; the "bad English" of Minister Adams; and in short of the "terrible deterioration" of all the "State Papers" and the "debased tone" of the "Public Documents."

Our first impulse, on glancing at all these imposing demonstrations, was humbly to exclaim like the poor Jew, whom Mr. Coleridge overwhelmed with such a torrent of lofty invective—"I beg your honor's pardon; I had no idea that we had such a great scholar among us."

It was only after a careful reading of the Pamphlet, and a recurrence to certain standard authorities whom we revered in our school days,—particularly a treatise on English grammar by a person named Lindley Murray, and another treatise on the Laws of Rhetoric by one Dr. Whately, both of which we believe still occupy a respectable position in the schools,—it was only after fortifying ourselves by a reperusal of these excellent works, that we began to hesitate, and doubt whether there might not still be some chance for Mr. Seward and Mr. Lincoln; whether all these professions of literary superiority, on the part of their Critic, were well founded; and whether in fact it were not due to “American Scholarship and taste,” that the pretensions of this writer to be classed as an “American Scholar” at all, should be examined and exposed.

Since this line of argument seems to have escaped his other Reviewers, we propose, with all diffidence, to undertake the task; and if any of our remarks appear hypercritical, let it be remembered that we are analyzing the performances of an arrogant and most merciless Critic; one too who has sought to cover with confusion and ridicule the honest and successful efforts, of one of our greatest Statesmen, to maintain our National dignity at home, and our influence abroad, under the most unprecedented and difficult circumstances.

The case not only admits of, but demands the most inflexible application of the severest rules of criticism.

One who deals his own blows so unsparingly on every side, cannot complain of a fair counter thrust. One who assumes to represent “American Scholarship,” by that assumption, invites and challenges the most exact, critical judgment of the schools.

If it be found, that this gay bird, when by such an

ordeal a few fine feathers have been plucked off, shall prove to be but a Jackdaw after all, the fault is not ours. He might have flaunted and fluttered the plumage to his heart's content if he had been satisfied to remain silent. Like Jeff. Davis, all that the other birds wanted "was to be let alone."

Passing now to the Pamphlet, we proceed to reproduce literally a few sentences, taken at random from this extraordinary performance, and for writing which, any small boy in one of our Grammar Schools would be soundly flogged.

That there may be no doubt about the accuracy of the extracts, we have in all cases cut them out of the printed pamphlet; which an "errata" prefixed, shows to have been carefully revised by its author.

"Self-glorification, a greed for literary or political laurels, *is*, at any time, a poor motive."

Here are two nominatives, to a verb singular. No one will pretend that "self-glorification," a result, and "a greed for political or literary laurels," a motive, are convertible terms.

The same remark applies to the following:

"The selection as Ambassadors of Anti-Slavery Agitators, and the proscription of all the moderate men of the South *was* not accidental.

"Was" should be "were," there being two separate nominatives. The sentence is also ungrammatically arranged.

The critic, in another place, takes our view of "self-glorification"—prefixing the words "a desire of"—with his usual infelicity of language however.

"And can it be possible, the reader may well ask, that

there is not injustice in imputing these discreditable revelations to the desire of self-glorification in a single man?"

This is altogether ungrammatical. What he means to say is, "the desire, in a single man," of "self-glorification." Again:

"One might pause and smile, were it not the hour of our country's agony and our country's shame, at such ineffable trash as this, thus written and thus proclaimed. *But it is too solemn for levity.*"

What is too solemn for levity? The "trash" would be, according to Lindley Murray. But our critic evidently means either the "shame," or the "agony," or the "hour;" we cannot tell which.

The "awkward grammar" of the following, needs no comment—save that our "wonder" extends even to the fact of such "nonsense" being "written," by so elegant a scholar:

"Mr. Clay's despatch concludes with a passage on which no other comment is necessary than this, that while we may not wonder at such vulgar nonsense being written, we thought there was discretion enough in the old clerks at what Mr. Seward somewhere describes as "the modest little State Department," to prevent it being published."

Here is another sentence still more incorrectly worded:

"The sorrow for the heavy personal bereavement, as the death of the Queen's husband seems to be, which the British nation feels, is modified and shared by the regret at the possibility of another fraternal war between them."

What the critic means to say is, "The sorrow which the British nation feels for the heavy personal bereavement" &c., &c.

There are several inaccuracies however in the sentence, which cannot be corrected by a mere re-arrangement of

the words;—a “sorrow” may be “modified” possibly by a “regret”—but it can not be “shared” by it. The nation may have a share both in the sorrow and the regret.

The impudence of the following paragraph in regard to our excellent chief magistrate, is happily relieved by its audacious violation of all the rules of grammar and good writing:

“If we had to choose, we much prefer the homely, honest style of the President, no doubt characteristic of the man and of his social meridian, through which a meaning struggles for expression, to the ambitious, affected, bungling rhetoric of the Secretary.”

Here “we much prefer,” should be “we would much prefer.” The construction of the sentence represents the President’s “meaning” as struggling “through his social meridian” for “expression” to the “ambitious,” “bungling rhetoric” of the Secretary; which would certainly produce a singular colloquy. By the way “ambitious” and “bungling” are applied altogether incorrectly to the “rhetoric.” The “Secretary” may be “ambitious,” and he may be “bungling,”—and his rhetoric may be “lofty” or “bungled.” There can be no possible inherent vitality in the rhetoric itself, however, to warrant the use of the active participle “bungling,” or the adjective “ambitious,” in regard to it.

What the critic means to say probably is “that he would prefer the homely style of the President to the bungled rhetoric of the Secretary.

This misapplication of the adjective seems to be a chronic infirmity, since it frequently occurs in the scholar-like performance we are reviewing.

For example we find “laborious rhetoric”—when it is manifest that although Mr. Seward may be “laborious”

his rhetoric can only be "labored" or elaborate; the meaning of laborious being simply diligent or assiduous. We have also "patriotic criticism";—the critic may be patriotic but not the work.

Again, the writer states, "This silence was not *thoughtless*"—meaning not unintentional—silence evidently having no capacity for thought. He says in another place, the President on some topic, was "measurably silent." Now, silence is an absolute state;—as much so as death. A man may be occasionally silent, or generally silent, but he can never be "*measurably* silent."

Judging from this whole performance, we should say that our critic has altogether very confused and indistinct notions on this subject of Silence—and we would suggest to him whether for a time at least it would not be advisable for him to study it. We feel very sure that neither his political nor his literary reputation would in the interim suffer by such a course.

This writer delights in paradoxical expressions. As Sydney Smith somewhere says, "He never seems hurried by his subject into obvious language." He states that the President "*relegated* foreign affairs to Mr. Seward." Relegated means sent into exile. Delegated is probably what was intended to be said. He speaks of retracing "the recent past;" says, "another instalment of diplomatic correspondence has been *given* to the world," when every lawyer knows that an *instalment* must, by its very terms, be *paid* and cannot be given. He quotes what he is pleased to style the "vigorous language of Mr. Davis," that "the Confederate States looked on in contemptuous astonishment," &c. *Astonishment* means amazement, confusion, and cannot be qualified by such an adjective as contemptuous; which implies an ac-

tion of the judgment. We express a contemptuous opinion for example.

It was well said by a French writer that "adjectives are often the worst enemies of nouns, even though they agree with them in gender, number and case."

Equally infelicitous with our critic's choice of adjectives are his metaphors.

He says Mr. Seward

"Imagined that the public mind of Europe had been poisoned by the machinations of the past, and it was in the power of his magic pen to conjure down the evil spirit."

Dr. Whately would advise the immediate administration of an *antidote* in cases of poison; and the employment by all means of magic to conjure down evil spirits. He is very emphatic, however, on the subject of "mixing metaphors;" a practice universally avoided by all good writers, even by those who do not make any high profession of "scholarship and taste."

It is instructive and refreshing to find amid all this bad grammar and false rhetoric such decidedly cool passages as the following:

"The great secret, said the poet Gray, of study, and he might have added of composition, is 'never to fling away your time in reading inferior authors, but to keep your mind in contact with master spirits;' in plain English, to avoid low company. Mr. Seward writes like a man who has been reading newspapers and associating with half-educated politicians all his life, and the character of American scholarship suffers, by his being thought to be its representative."

Or this:

"Within a month there has been spoken in the Abbey Church of Westminster, by the tongue of a gentle and accomplished Christian minister—a master of the pure English language, which we cannot, if we would, re-

nounce—words on which the eye has just lighted, and which are reproduced here; to illustrate what we are trying to say. It is sorrowing, sorely afflicted, not, according to Mr. Sumner, ‘penitent England’ that speaks in the voice of one of her gentlest, purest sons.”

These allusions show that our critic is familiar with the reputation, at least, which Gray and Dean Trench deservedly hold for correct and elegant writing. It is very doubtful whether the latter gentleman, so truly distinguished, both in verse and prose, for his faultless Saxon English, would feel very much flattered by such an awkward, ungrammatical, incomprehensible notice of his eminent attainments, as we have last quoted; for in all the various volumes of sermons or poetry or criticism that Mr. Trench has published, we cannot find a single sentence to compare, for confusion and irregularity, with this memorable paragraph of his admirer; and yet there are fifty such in this pamphlet.

Here is a choice bit of “vigorous and characteristic English” to use a favorite expression of our critic, which reminds us strikingly of Samuel Foote’s celebrated lines:

“So she went into the garden to get a cabbage leaf to make an apple pie; at the same time a great she bear coming up the street popped its head into the shop; what no soap! so he died; and she very imprudently married the barber,” etc., etc.

“Accordingly, we find in these dispatches, not a few specimens of abolition propagandism, though it is fair to say, not as many as we looked for from the antecedents of the writer, and that he very soon dropped the subject, on finding that foreign statesmen had no inclination to trouble themselves about it, and could not be seduced into sentimentalism on the subject of the African, at a time when they had other things, practically, to deal with.”

The following paragraph is so thoroughly incorrect and confused that we give it without comment beyond calling attention to the *negative* at the commencement, which qualifies the whole sentence.

"Neither in his Message of July, nor in that of December, do we find an explanatory word—indeed, only a singular, meagre, and not very intelligible sentence, from which one would hardly infer that during the short recess of Congress, if not during the extra session, an elaborate attempt had been made to ameliorate the whole code of sea law, with an offer to surrender unconditionally a part of the war-making power recognized in the Constitution, and that it had failed. Yet, such these papers show to be the fact."

The truth is, we may say of our critic, as Dr. Johnson said of a writer in his day :

"Sir, his parentheses are objectionable ; his involved clauses and want of harmony. Every substance has so many accidents. To be distinct, we must talk analytically. If we analyze language we must speak of it grammatically ! if we analyze argument we must speak of it logically."

Before passing from the rhetoric, to a consideration of the bad logic of this pamphlet, we cannot refrain from quoting a passage in regard to our minister to Great Britain.

"What is meant by this? Mr. Adams, when he wrote this letter, could not have studied carefully the history of the recognition of Greece by the European powers. It is on all fours with what is doing now."

We respectfully beg leave to echo "What is meant by this" elegant expression—"on all fours with what is doing now." The great powers recognized the independence of Greece. If we could only find out with certainty what "on all fours" in diplomacy means, we should have a most valuable clue to "what is doing now." Will our

critic explain?—Had he any experience in regard to the necessity of this attitude, in the course of his Oriental negotiations?*

To return to Europe, however,—

We feel perfectly sure, for our own part, that nothing “is doing now” which looks, in the least, towards a recognition of the Southern Rebellion, by the great powers of Europe.

Hence, we might safely conclude that if our critic be correct in his assertion, then “on all fours” must mean something *highly dissimilar*; and in fact indicates a precise contradistinction between the subjects so felicitously compared.

We fear, however, from the context that it was intended to indicate an equally precise and emphatic similarity and resemblance.

* We believe that it is customary, in some parts of India, for the diplomatist to execute a profound *salam* before the reigning sovereign; this obeisance and prostration being extended till the palms of the hands touch the ground.

Again, the ambassadors, in many eastern countries, make their approach to the ineffable presence, *on their knees*.

It has just occurred to us, that while residing near the court of the celestial emperor, our critic may, in his diplomatic capacity, have happily combined these two forms of obeisance; and thus have given to the world the elegant figure of diplomacy “*on all fours*.”

It would be an interesting inquiry to ascertain if he were joined in this attitude by the ambassadors of the belligerent powers. One can imagine the touching and impressive scene:—our critic, with his plaintive cries for a peaceful recognition, “on all fours,” in a semi-circle with those growling, snarling, “dogs of war,” Lord Elgin and Baron Gros—around Commissioner Yeh!

Let us pass now to the *argument* of the critic. We have established that his pretensions to "scholarship and good taste" are not altogether unquestionable. We think we can show that his professions of "candor and fairness" are equally to be doubted; that his *logic*, in short, is as shallow and false as his rhetoric seems to be.

He commences by arraiguing Mr. Seward for publishing the correspondence at all.

"That it is unusual," says he, "and on general principles inexpedient, with no special call on one part, and without reserve on the other, to lay wholesale diplomatic correspondence before the watching and perhaps censorious world, and especially the confidential instructions sent to all our Ministers, will hardly be disputed. There is no precedent for it, at home or abroad."

Passing over the bad English of this sentence, we emphatically deny the correctness of the assertion. In fact the ink had scarcely dried on this pamphlet, before a great Blue Book was published by the British Foreign Office, in accordance with its yearly custom, laying before the world all the most delicate and detailed negotiations between that Government and our own.

The letters of Lord Lyons—so highly creditable to him as a Statesman and as a man—are given without reserve; together with the most minute instructions of Earl Russell to that minister, how to act under every conceivable variety of circumstances.

In our own country, under the late administration, it may be remembered that a ponderous volume of Chinese dispatches was published, unveiling many delicate secrets belonging to other nations, but of which a "desire for self-glorification," or some other motive, prompted the fullest display.

After entering this general protest however, our critic proceeds to enumerate some cases of peculiar impro-

priety, in the publication of certain letters Mr. Seward had written to Mr. Dayton; and which at the time of writing he had instructed Mr. D. to regard as confidential. Observe this burst of virtuous indignation.

"On the 22d of June, 1861, Mr. Seward wrote a despatch of a most delicate nature, to Mr. Dayton, at Paris—at once minatory and persuasive—concluding with these words: "This despatch is strictly confidential." So Mr. Dayton had a right to think it would be, and one may imagine his surprise to find it so soon in print, without any call from Congress, or any public exigency. The assurance that a letter is confidential, even in private correspondence, is a pledge which cannot be withdrawn but by mutual consent."

"The remark applies with greater force to the inculpatory despatch of the 6th of July, 1861, in which he says to Mr. Dayton: "This paper is, in one sense, a conversation merely, between yourself and us. *It is not to be made public.*" Yet it, too, is spread before the world."

Now let us for a moment consider the force and tendency of this reasoning—a merchant for example sends his clerk to travel on the business of the house, and gives him minute and definite instructions—informing him that he must consider these as strictly confidential.

A Minister of State sends an Ambassador abroad on business of the State and gives him detailed and confidential instructions.

Both messengers perform their duty; and a time arrives when their principals, respectively, deem that the interests, confided to these servants, will be best promoted by a publication of the previously confidential instructions under which they had acted.

Now, according to the shallow, special pleading of this pamphleteer, they would be debarred from doing so, by having once placed an injunction of secrecy upon their subordinate agents; and the laws of honor, and of ordi-

nary intercourse among gentlemen are invoked. The sophistry needs no further exposure.

The following extract is remarkable, on several accounts ; firstly, for a mis-quotation of the text ; secondly, for the ungrammatical and absurd construction of the sentence ; and thirdly, for the audacious insult to "our readers" contained in the last line :

"And to the whole record, ending as we think it does, in the realization of Mr. Burke's philosophy, that the most terrible of revolutions is one *which breaks a proud nation's heart*, in a spirit of genuine and rational loyalty, we invite the attention of our readers. Philip, we are inclined to hope, is fast becoming sober, and will listen."

Mr. Burke's remark was precisely the reverse of this. He says :

"To a people who once have been proud and great, and great because they were proud, *a change in the national spirit*, is the most terrible of all revolutions."

The meaning of the great English statesman is obvious. A decadence of the national spirit, a gradual decay of their pride and their love of independence on the part of a great people are indeed the evidences of a sad revolution ; but it suits this pamphleteer to represent Mr. Seward as having ruthlessly "broken a proud nation's heart." "Mr. Burke's philosophy" therefore, is modified to accommodate this hypothesis. It is consoling to notice that the "proud nation's heart," according to grammatical construction, is broken "in a spirit of genuine and rational loyalty."

Among all the memorable features of this paragraph, however, the last line deserves, we think, especial pre-eminence ; "We invite the attention of our readers. Philip is fast becoming sober and will listen."

There is nothing certainly to be found in all the records of Mr. Seward's diplomacy, so conciliating at the

outset as this; nothing better calculated to ensure a tranquil and favorable reception of what is to follow.

The idea of addressing such an insult to his readers, is so shocking, that, to use our critic's language on another occasion, "We prefer to take refuge in the awkward grammar and bungling rhetoric" of the writer, and to assume that he meant to apply the charge of inebriety to the nation; of whom he was speaking just before.

Another important instance of mis-quotation appears in the following sentence, which he professes to "quote literally" from Mr. Seward's instructions to our minister at Vienna. Our critic is describing the effect on the Austrian minister at Washington, of this publication and says:

"He now has to learn from the strange publication before us, and especially from the following sentence, quoted literally, what sort of a rickety government he represents, and that while our country is filled with Magyars, and Jews, and Germans, every one is ashamed to admit that he is an Austrian.

Mr. Seward said no such thing. He was speaking not of the "rickety government of Austria," but of its varied population. Here are his words, which every one knows to be literally true.

"We meet everywhere here, in town and country, Italians, Hungarians, Poles, Magyars, Jews and Germans, but no one has ever seen a *confessed Austrian* amongst us."

The remark will bear an interpretation complimentary to Austria—; but we suppose Mr. Seward simply intended to state a fact, without conveying thereby either a compliment or an insult, and so we leave it.

Our readers however will have, from these few instances, which might be greatly multiplied, an idea of

"*the spirit of candor and fairness*" in which the pamphlet has been written.

Grammar, Rhetoric, Logic, Truth, all the acknowledged rules of language, and we might add of *honor in criticism*, are over-ridden or set aside by this reckless writer. His one object seems to be to attack Mr. Seward and to hold up to ridicule the successful foreign diplomacy of our State Department.

Before conclusion let us glance for a moment, at the evidences of party spirit; and of *a total want of true public spirit and loyalty*, which abound in this pamphlet. As stated in the introduction, we have nothing to do with our critic's ancestry, or with his own personal history in past times. We put aside, therefore, all consideration of the wonderful agility with which he leaped over the ring, and landed securely amidst a host of men and principles which he had been combatting during a long life; but which he suddenly espouses and defends, with all the zeal and bitterness of a new convert. The mission to China explains, and we suppose, with professed politicians, justifies all this.

We also pass over, for the present at least, certain public speeches made by this gentleman, little more than a year since, in which he advocated entirely the cause of the South; and poured out a torrent of merciless invective against the principles of the incoming administration; extending his remarks even to personal ridicule of its Chief.

The "guns of Fort Moultrie," our critic says, "awakened Mr. Seward and the nation from their dream of peace." The guns of Fort Sumter and their tremendous reverberation throughout the length and breadth of the land, say we, silenced in a moment all traitors; and hushed, for a time at least, the faintest mutterings of treason.

It was wonderful to observe the effect of this music.

We read that—

“Orpheus’ lute was strung with poet’s sinews,
Whose golden touch could soften steel and stones,
Make tigers tame, and huge Leviathans
Forsake unsounded deeps, to dance on sands.”

Those who remember the marvellous softening of the pro Slavery Democratic heart, to all the impressions that an exasperated public sentiment insisted on its forth-with receiving, last April; the rapidity with which these fierce “tigers” were “tamed;” and the lively “dance” that many “huge Leviathans” of party were obliged to lead at the bidding of an awakened people, will be able to comprehend and realize, in some measure, the magic power of Orpheus.

Let all that pass. But we do not at all like the following sentiment of our critic :

“If, by any method of war, the Government can be restored to its condition before this dreadful strife began, let us pray for its early consummation, with the least possible bloodshed; and with every merciful appliance of pardon and amnesty, and reconciliation, that can be devised; and if it cannot—if peace and separation be inevitable—let us hope for the coming man amongst ourselves, who shall have mental and moral elevation to see the reality soonest, and not shrink from its recognition; who will bend all the energies of the great mind, (for such must be his,) to let the separation be made without further convulsion or more ghastly scars.”

This is not the medicine for the hour. It smacks too strongly of the poisonous infusions of Jeff. Davis, and Stephens, and Mason, and Yancey, and Slidell, but one short year ago. They all said precisely this. What does the writer mean? He knows, and all the world knows, that there is no possibility of the North and the West consenting to the disruption of this Union. They will not, even for a moment, discuss such an absurdity.

We think, that by a full consideration and study of this paragraph, and other similar expressions, scattered throughout the pamphlet, the *true animus* of this attack on Mr. Seward may be better understood.

When we see such an atrocious sentiment suggested as this :

“On the judgment and action of other nations, our future may depend, and as to what that future can or ought to be, wise and patriotic, and brave, and loyal men may widely differ,”

We begin to suspect that the pamphleteer may possibly represent *other interests* than those of his country ; and in proportion to the success of Mr. Seward in defeating foreign intrigue, may he necessarily be exposed to the animadversions of this writer.

Whether this suspicion be well or ill founded, we believe that the bare suggestion of such a foreign interference as is here threatened, will rally round our Government and its able defenders, every true loyal national heart.

The administration of that unhappy Old Man, whose imbecility and complicity with treason, have plunged the country into this fearful struggle, is now a thing of the past.

The cool judgment of History will soon be passed upon the whole question ; and its verdict be recorded for, or against, the various actors in this strange scene.

It will be well for this arrogant pamphleteer if he be not arraigned before that tribunal, as one of the principal advisers of the fatal policy which has led to such deplorable results.

He was certainly one of the most intimate confidants of Mr. Buchanan and up to the latest moment one of the

most strenuous and bitter advocates of all his public measures.

His course since then has been far from satisfactory ; and this pamphlet will constitute no very strong record in his favor.

FINIS.

